

Tal Bachman - Shes So High

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Tom: A
                                                      First class and fancy free
                                                           Gb E
                                                      She's high society
                                                                                 A Gb E D
              Gb
                                                                       D
                                                           Gb
She's blood, flesh and bone
                                                      She's got the best of everything
A Gb E D
No tucks or silicone
                                                      What could a guy like me
                                                      A Gb E D Ever really offer?
A Gb E
                         A Gb E
She's touch, smell, sight, taste and sound
                                                      She's perfect as she can be
But somehow I can't believe
                         A Gb E D
                                                                Db
                                                     Why should I even bother?
That anything should happen
I know where I belong
                                                      [Solo] A G D Dm A G D
And nothing's gonna happen
                                                          Gb
                                                                 Ε
                                                      She comes to speak to me
Yeah, yeah
                                                          Gb E
                                                      I freeze immediately
(chorus):
                                                      A Gb E D
                                                      'cause what she says sounds so unreal
         Bm
'cause she's so high...
                                                      But somehow I can't believe
                                                                               Gb E
High above me, she's so lovely
                                                      That anything should happen
    Bm D
                                                      I know where I belong
She's so high...
                                      Bm D
                                                               Db
                                                      And nothing's gonna happen
Like Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, or Aphrodite
        D
                                                     Yeah, yeah
She's so high...
  A Gb E D
                                                      Yeah, yeah
High above me
                                                      (repeat Chorus)
A Gb E D
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Acordes

